

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1894.

VOLUME XXVIII.—NO. 41.

## GARDEN SEEDS!

IN PROFUSION.

Three Papers for Five Cents!

TODD & EVANS'.

## LADIES!

DON'T send your \$1.50, \$2.00 or \$2.50 Money Order to New York or Boston for a pair of FINE OXFORD TIES when—

COSSETT & BROWN

will not only be glad to fill the order, but even give you something BETTER at the SAME PRICE. Send them from \$1.00 to \$2.75 in either Money Orders or Checks, and they will send you by Express just what you order, and if not satisfactory money will be refunded. The prices of our line of Oxford Ties range as follows: 50c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, and the prettiest line on top of the earth at \$2.75. Either send your money or come to see us.

We are still giving Bargains on the 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Counters.

Men's Fine Shoes arriving every day.

A big lot of Bicycle Shoes just received.

COSSETT & BROWN.

"AFTER THE RUSH IS OVER," YOU CAN FIND

WILL R. HUBBARD,

JEWELER,

Next Door to Farmers and Merchants Bank, WITH A FINE LINE OF

EVERYTHING IN THE JEWELRY LINE!

Prompts in Everything. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices. Finest Goods.

Polite Attention to All.

DON'T FORGET that I can and will save you money on anything in my line—WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, GENUINE SPOONS of Clemson Agricultural College of my own get up

ARE YOU HUNGRY?

JUST NOW it is a difficult matter for the housekeeper to get up a good square meal without a great deal of worry and trouble, but if they will visit the Store I can soon make them happy. I have everything needed for the appetite. My stock of—

Flour, Syrup, Grits, Rice, Cream Cheese, Potatoes, Canned Goods,

And many other good things too numerous to mention, is always complete. I also keep a fine stock of CONFECTIONERIES, TOBACOS, CIGARETTES, Etc.

Give me a call. No trouble to show goods and quote prices.

Yours to please,

G. F. BIGBY.

THE BIGGEST LOT OF READY MIXED PAINTS,

OILS, COLORS, VARNISHES, STAINS, GLASS AND PUTTY,

Ever Brought to this City.

GUARANTEED—your house repainted without extra charge if Paint does not give entire satisfaction.

TODD & EVANS, Druggists,

ANDERSON, S. C.

1845. 1893.

Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co.,

OF NEWARK, N. J.

AMZI DODD, President.

Assets:

Market Values, \$51,395,903.59.

Paid to Policy Holders since Organization:

\$124,558,722.56.

Surplus:

Massachusetts Standard, \$3,661,250.01.

Policies Absolutely Non-Forfeitable after Second Year.

In case of lapse the Policy is continued in force as long as the value will pay for, or, if preferred, a Paid-up Policy for its full value is issued in exchange. After the second year Policies are incontestable, and all restrictions as to residence and occupation are removed. Cash Loans are made to the extent of 50 per cent. of the reserve value. Loans assignments of the Policies can be made as collateral security. Loans paid immediately upon completion and approval of proofs.

WEBB & MATTISON,

Managers for South Carolina, Anderson, S. C.

SEED BARLEY AND RYE,

FLOUR, HAMS, LARD,

And a Fancy Line of Canned Goods, For sale at Low Prices by

D. S. MAXWELL & SON,

NO. 5 CHICQUOLA PLACE.

160-acre Farm to rent.

From Texas.

TYLER, TEXAS, March 30, 1894.

Editors Anderson Intelligencer: The

railroads have announced a rate of one,

or half fare for those who attend the

Southern Baptist Convention in Dallas

May 11th. Great are the preparations

and expectations all over the State con-

cerning it, especially at Dallas. All

denominations, the Mayor and citizens

generally, are working together with the

Baptists to do all in their power to make

the meeting a grand success. We are

expecting many thousands of our friends

and loved ones all over the State to visit

us there. The First Baptist Church has

sent special invitations to a score or so of

the most prominent members of our

church in the United States, including

preachers, editors, college presidents,

millionaires etc., etc. Now as to the best

route from South Carolina. I have trav-

eled a number. My choice from Atlanta

is over the "Battle Ground" (Baltimore,

Route) via Chattanooga, Murfreesboro,

Nashville, cross the great river at Mem-

phis on the Cantiliver Bridge, one of the

wonderful structures of the world, thus

avoiding the danger of a stoppage on

account of high waters as is the case

every spring. This is the only bridge

south of St. Louis. Then take the Cotton

Belt, one of the famous railroads of the

Southeast, and for its many and con-

tinued favors to us in Texas, is called the

"Baptist Road." The "Cotton Belt" will

land you in Dallas. I have tickets over

this and all of our prominent railroads,

and find courteous and kind officials with

them all.

I received the Intelligencer weekly,

and is the only paper of my mail I have

forwarded to me in my travels over this

great State as agent and traveling corre-

spondent of the Texas Baptist Standard

published at Waco, Texas, Dr. J. B.

Cranfill editor. You doubtless heard of

the burning of the office and all its con-

tents January 18th. It was a heavy loss,

but not an issue was missed through the

kindness of fellow printers. It is a 7-colum-

n, 8-page paper. I think, and many

thousands agree and say, it is one of the

best religious papers in the Union. We

have all correspondents in many of the

States and are freighted with Texas news

and affairs of general interest. If any

one of your readers desire to see it, send

to the office, and sample copies, any time

and in any amount, will be gladly sent.

My letter to you last October was

copied in the Standard, with kindly

comments of you and others by our

editor.

I find from your columns the gardens,

orchards, farm work, etc., about as

here. Freezes this week have killed

much of above products. All was so

favorable to March 20th. We have for

months been rather dry, but we have had

plenty of rain lately, and vegetation and

work, because of an early Spring, was

far advanced.

I have traveled many thousands of

miles in last several months, blessed with

good health and fine success in my work,

and with the duties of my work is to

preach everywhere I go. Every body is

kind to us newspaper men, and of the

most pleasant experiences is the meeting

of acquaintances. I am going via Hous-

ton to Galveston this week. Bro. A. W.

Lamar, my loved friend and former class-

mate in the Seminary, is the pastor of the

First Baptist Church there. I met

South Carolinians everywhere. Near

Jefferson, Texas, a few weeks ago, I

found about twenty-five families, mostly

from Georgia and several from Anderson

County—viz: Davis, McGinnis, Ellington,

Price, Mrs. Jeffie Duncan, grand-

daughter of old Father Simmons; Mrs.

H. C. Latham, (nee Wakefield), and her

daughter, Mrs. Hunt. A few days before

at Big Sandy, 25 miles northwest of

Tyler, I visited Mr. Calvin Kay and wife,

Eugenia Drake Kay. Such a nice family

they have. They take the Intelligencer,

and I find it often, as last year at

Marlin, Texas, with John Jolly, and

there learned the sad particulars of the

death of that brave and noble patriot,

Mano Jolly. This week I was at Oak

Wood, Texas, 17 miles southwest of Pal-

estine. I met Mr. Robert Mayes, and his

wife, Carrie Haddon Mayes, who married

in 1871, just after their graduation at Due

West. I could name I believe, hun-

dreds I have met in my rounds known

to you and your readers, and will say if

any one wishes and will write to tell-

ing me of their friends, to call to see

them, or I can be of any service to them,

I would be happy to render it.

With love and best wishes,

EDWIN C. RICE.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

The Cold Snap Was Severe but the Old

Man is Cheerful.

Atlanta Constitution.

Brown has always said that you

never know what a man is going to be

till he dies. Now he is figuring to

decide at what period of time a thing

can be put down as good or bad.

Often through life we have seen

blessings turned to calamities and

calamities turned to blessings. In the

days of slavery I knew an old negro

who had never hands nor feet—he

traveled like a frog, and was forever

bemoaning his condition. After the

war some northern soldier took him

North and to Europe, and as a curi-

osity he made lots of money and came

back to Georgia the richest and merri-

est negro in the State. Brown and I

tried to count on our fingers, the

other night, the number of things

that he had accomplished nothing

in life. We couldn't count them

so easy, nor could we count with more

ease the "cold-hoppers" as children,

who have proved a surprise in what

they have accomplished, but, accord-

ing to Brown's philosophy, we will

wait until he is dead and then we

retrospect all the way and put to-

gether everything before judgment

can be correctly pronounced as to the

good or bad of either.

I guess it would be sweet to live

under praise as a genius in verse, as

the subject of a play, or as a great

kind, but the qualities which entitle

us to this, as measured by posterity,

are hard fighting—not a generation

of mankind views things through the

same spectacles. But I think it easy

to figure out the most peaceful life to

live, as measured by posterity, and

that is, farming, I say farming, I say

farming and all our folks say farming,

yet it is hard to convince parents, es-

pecially mothers, that their sons

should not be Shakespeares, or Cice-

ros, or Edisons, or something else,

but to breathe a little easier on Friday

morning, as the danger of a bloody

conflict seemed about to be removed.

The town had never seemed so quiet

as it appeared to us as we moved

about among the citizens on the pub-

lic square on Friday morning and

about the early part of the afternoon.

The citizens from Florence and other

neighboring towns who had come in

to assist the Darlingtonians if necessary,

had returned to their homes. After

dining, we went down to the public

square feeling assured that the dan-

ger of bloodshed was past. There was

no unusual crowd on the streets,

there was apparently no undue excite-

ment. The stillness, however, was

that which precedes the storm.

The constabulary force to the num-

ber of eighteen or twenty assembled

at the Charney and Darlington Depots,

about the early part of the afternoon

for the purpose of taking the train.

This was between three and four

o'clock Friday afternoon. The citi-

zens for the most part remained at

their places of business and on the

public square. A few citizens had

gathered about the business depot,

and out of idle curiosity and some

perhaps to speed the departure of their

unwelcome guests. The constabulary

force was armed with repeating Win-

chester rifles and side arms; a half

dozen citizens or less with pistols.

While thus waiting for the train, the

subject of the present article, who

was in the crowd, saw a quarrel and

a fight. One, being a near relative

of the county dispenser, was encour-

aged by some of the constables; the

other, being a citizen, was encour-

aged by some of the citizens. The Chief

of Police arrived on the scene and

stopped this fuss, which had been

caused by a dispute between one of

the constables, McLendon by name,

and one of the citizens. During the

quarrel McLendon, against the

protests of several fellow constables,

drew his pistol and fired at the

subject, but the latter, who, it is

said, was unarmed, and wounding

Chief of Police Dargan. This was

followed immediately by a general

fusillade by constables and the five

or six armed citizens. The firing lasted

hardly more than a minute, but re-

sulted in the death of the Chief of

Police, Dargan, and the wounding of

Chief of Police Dargan. This was

followed immediately by a general

THE DARLINGTON TRAGEDY.

Southern Christian Advocate.

About ten days ago several State

constables visited Darlington, S. C.,